

sculptor's residence at the other end of Paris, waited his convenience for a long half-hour, and then went to the President Judge who had issued the writ. I briefly explained to him my case, when he asked me if I wished to give bail. I told him I would give bail for my appearance at court at any time, but that I knew no man in Paris whom I felt willing to ask to become my security for the payment of so large a sum as \$2,500.—After a little parley I named Judge Platt, United States Secretary of Legislation, as one who, I felt confident, would recognize for my appearance when wanted, and this suggestion met with universal assent. Twice over I carefully explained that I preferred going to prison to asking any friend to give bail for the payment in any case of this claim, and knew I was fully understood. So we all, except the Judge, drove off together to the Legation.

There we found Judge P., who readily agreed to recognize as I required; but now the plaintiff and his lawyer refused to accept him as security in any way, alleging that he was privileged from arrest by his office. He offered to give his check on Greene & Co., bankers, for the 13,000 francs in dispute as security for my appearance; but they would not have him in any shape. While we were chaffing Mr. Mansell B. Field, United States Commissioner in the French Exposition, came along, and offered to join Mr. Platt in the recognition; but nothing would do. Mr. F. then offered to raise the money demanded; but I said "No—if the agreement before the Judge was not adhered to by the other side, I would give no bail whatever, but go to prison." High words ensued, and the beginning of a scuffle, in the midst of which I, half unconsciously, descended from the carriage. Of course I was ordered back instantly, and obeyed as soon as I understood the order; but we were all by this time losing temper. As putting me in jail would simply secure my forthcoming when wanted, and as I was ready to give any amount of security for this, which the other side had once agreed to take, I thought they were rather crowding matters in the course they were taking. So, as I was making my friends too late for a pleasant dinner-party at the *Trois Freres*, where I had expected to join them, I closed the discussion by insisting that we should drive off.

Crossing the Avenue Champs Elysees the next moment, our horses struck another horse took fright and ran until reined up against a tree, disabling the concern. My cohorts of officers got out; I attempted to follow, but was thrust back very roughly and held in with superfluous energy, since they had abundant opportunity to see that I had no idea of getting away from them. I had in fact evinced ample determination to enjoy their delightful society to the utmost. At last they had to transfer me to another carriage, but they made such a parade of it, and insisted on taking hold of me so numerously and so foolishly, (this being just the most thronged and conspicuous locality in Paris) that I came near losing my temper again.—We got along, however, and in due time arrived at this spacious, substantial, secure establishment, No. 70 Rue du Clichy.

I was brought in through three or four heavy iron doors to the office of the Governor, where I was properly received. Here I was told I must stay till 9 o'clock, since the President Judge had allowed me till that hour to find bail. In vain I urged that I had refused to give bail, would give none, and wanted to be shown to my cell—I must stay here till 9 o'clock. So I ordered something for dinner, and amused myself by looking at the balcony, &c. of the prisoners in the yard, to whose immunities I was not yet eligible, but I had the privilege of looking in through the barred windows. The yard is one of the best I have seen anywhere, has a good many trees and some flowers, and, as the wall is at least fifteen feet high, and another of twenty surrounding it, with guards with loaded muskets always pacing between, I should judge the danger of burglary or other annoyances from without very moderate.

The bedroom apartments are not of a high order, as is reasonable, since we are only charged for them four sous (cents) per night, washing extra. The sheets are rather of a hickory order, (mine were given me clean,) the bed is indifferent, but I have slept on worse; the window lacks a curtain or blinds, but in its stead there are four strong upright iron bars, which are a perfect safeguard against getting up in the night and pitching or falling out so as to break your neck, as any one who went out would certainly do. (I am in the fifth or highest story.) Perhaps one of my predecessors was a somnambulist. I have two chairs, (one less than I am entitled to,) two little tables, (probably one of them extra, by some mistake,) and a cupboard, which may once have been clean. The pint wash-bowl and half-pint pitcher, candle, &c. I have ordered, and pay for. I am a little ashamed to own that my repose has been indifferent; but then I never do sleep well in a strange place.

—To return to my own matter: I have been all day convincing one party of friends after another, as they called, that I do not yet need their generously proffered money or names—that I will put up no security, and take no stop whatever, until I can consult a good French lawyer, see where I stand, and get a judicial hearing if possible. I know the Judge did not mean nor expect that I should be sent here, when I left his presence last evening; I want to be brought before him forthwith on a plea of urgency, which cannot so well be made if I am at liberty.—If he says that I am properly held in duress, then bailing out will do little good; for forty others all about me either have or think they have claims against the Crystal Palace for the damage or non-return of articles exhibited; if I am personally liable to these, all France becomes a prison to me. When I have proper legal advice I shall know what to do; until then it is the safest to do nothing. Even at the worst, I hate to have any one put up 12,000 francs for me, as several are willing to do, until I am sure there is no alternative. I have seen so much mischief from going security that I dread to ask it when I can possibly do without. "Help one another" is a good rule, but abominably abused. A man in trouble is loath to fly at once to his friends, hence half a dozen get into trouble where there need have been but one. There is no greater device for multiplying misery than misused sympathy. Better first see if you cannot shoulder your own pack.

OUT OF CLICHY.—Monday Eve., June 4. Things have worked to-day very much as I had hoped and calculated. Friends had been sent in quest of such lawyers as I needed, and two others right soon were with me at a pleasant hour this morning. At 3 o'clock

they had a hearing before the Judge, and we were all ready for it, thanks to friends inside of the gratings as well as out. Judge Platt's official certificate as to the laws of our State governing the liability of corporations has been of vital service to me; and when my lawyers asked, "Where is your evidence that the effects of the New-York Association are now in the hands of a receiver?" I answered, "The gentleman who was talking with me in the visitor's room when you came in and took me away knows that perfectly; perhaps he is still there." I was at once sent for him, and found him there. Thus all things conspired for good; and at 4 o'clock my lawyers and friends came to Clichy to bid me walk out, without troubling my friends for any security or deposit whatever. So I guess my last chance of ever learning French is gone by the board.

Possibly I have given too much prominence to the brighter side of Life in Clichy, for that seemed too need to discover; let me put a little shading into the picture at the finish. There is a fair barber's-shop in full operation; so, expecting to be called personally before the Judge and knowing that I must meet many friends, I walked down stairs to be shaved, and was taken rather aback by the information that the barber had been set at liberty last evening, and there was not a man left in this whole conclave of practical ability to take his place. So, there are imperfections in the Social machinery even in Clichy. Fourier was right; it will take 1,728 persons (the cube of 12) to form a perfect Social Phalanx; hence all attempts to do it with two hundred or less fail and must fail. We had about 144 in Clichy this morning—men of more than average capacity; still there are hitches, as we have seen. I think I have learned more there than in any two previous days of my life; I never was busier; and yet I should feel that all over a week spent there would be a waste of time.

Let me close by stating that arrangements were made at once for the liberation of the only American I found or left there; the first, I believe, who had been sent inside of the middle grating for months. For this he will be mainly indebted to the generosity of Messrs. Greene & Co., bankers, but others are willing to co-operate. I fear he might have staid some time had not my position brought him into contact with men whom his pride would not permit him to apply to, yet who will not let him stay there. I am well assured that he comes out to-night.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE BALTIC. New York, June 28.—The Baltic arrived at 1 o'clock this morning, with dates to the 16th. She brings telegraphic details of the capture by the French, of Mamoulin and White Wolves, after sanguinary fighting. Five thousand killed and wounded. The French took sixty-two guns and five hundred prisoners. Simultaneously the English stormed and took the rifleworks in the quarters, but lost five hundred killed and wounded. Since then the firing has been slack. The fleets have achieved new successes in the Sea of Azov, and having burned stores at Taganrog, Mariopol and Genitake.

An expedition is getting out against Perikop. The Russians are reported to have evacuated Awapa. Nothing of importance from Tcheridra or the Baltic.

LIVERPOOL.—The leading circular report cotton market quiet during the week; holders not pressing; prices of last week maintained; closing steady. Orleans fair 7½. Sales of the week 28,700 bales, including 17,000 for speculation and 1900 for export. Breadstuffs dull, considerably declined. Money easy. Bank rates reduced to 3½. Consols 91.

Breadstuffs influenced by the fine weather, are dull. Wheat from 3s 4d lower; Flour from 1s 2s lower; Corn 6dals. Holder do not evince a willingness to sell at these rates. Privations generally unchanged and quiet. Lard quoted at 49s 6dals.

LIVERPOOL, June 15.—Cotton.—Mulligan, Evans & Co. quote Orleans fair at 7½; Middling 6 11 16; Upland fair 7; Middling 6 16. Stock in port 549,000 bales, including 361,000 American.

Western canal flour is quoted at 40s 6dals; Ohio flour, 44s 6d; White wheat 11s 6dals 12s 4d; Red wheat 10s 6dals 11s 6d.

Iron.—Barrington Bros. quote Welsh bar on shipboard at 72s. Market closing steady. Scotch pig-iron on shipboard 76s.

VENICE, Friday noon.—General Lamorra the younger, died of cholera at Balaklava. By a shameful occurrence in the Baltic in which the Russians fired upon a boat bearing a flag of truce, twenty-one sailors and three officers were killed.

Private letters from Kertch give fearful accounts of sufferings in the Russian army, as well from wounds as sickness.

The Russians, it is said, have obtained a communication with the Crimea independent of the road from Perikop, by constructing a bridge of boats across the Sovepce.

The British Shamrock, founded and was lost at sea. Cargo copper, valued at \$300,000.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.—Baltimore, June 15th.—The Culture has arrived with dispatches. She left the fleet on the 11th, and anchored off Constantinople the 6th.

8th.—Maglienne was fired on for an hour with great effect by a body of horse artillery who suffered but little damage.

Cracow, 14th.—The Emperor of Austria arrived yesterday.

The Crimea correspondence down to the 4th says the weather is excessively hot. All accounts agree that there is a vast amount of disease and despondency in the garrison at Sebastopol.

English funds to-day have shown less buoyancy. Discount houses have given notice of a reduction of rates on call loans.

Advices from the United States are looked for to stimulate previous confidence in manufactures.

SILVER CHARGE.—The United States Treasury is now burdened with the custody of over five million dollars in small silver change, from half dollars to three cent pieces. Two or three years ago there was a universal complaint of the scarcity of small coins, either American or foreign.

A HOME TRUST.—A preacher took passage on one of the Lake Erie steamers on a Sunday lately, and before he had been long on board he applied to the captain for leave to hold a religious meeting. The captain replied, "No; for any minister who would travel on Sunday, is not fit to preach on board my boat."

THE BELMONT CHRONICLE

"Eternal hostility to every form of tyranny over the mind of Man."

Thursday Morning, July 5, 1855.

A peep into the past.

We have before us two copies of the "Belmont Journal," a paper published in this town "lang sync." One of them is dated "Saturday, 24th April, 1819," the other "Saturday, 8th January, 1820."

Old newspapers are curiosities—and these are not an exception. Only think that these papers have lain in some out of the way corner while nine-tenths of the present inhabitants of the village have been born and grown up. Thirty six years ago! Heigh! time makes wonderful changes—as well on people as on newspapers.

Here we have on each page four columns—numerous advertisements, too, seem to have cheered the editor's sight. Here we are informed that "Christopher & Jacob Hooper have entered into copartnership in the Blacksmithing business." Although nearly forty years have passed since then these two partners still live— hale and hearty men. Not so many others whose names appear in the paper—they may now be found carved upon tombs in village grave yards, their bodies slumbering in the dust.

We are informed that the "Academy of New Athens is furnished with a good teacher. Boarding for students can be obtained at \$1 12½ per week." Ah, for the good old times when boarding was so cheap—and newspapers so dear!—(\$2.50 per annum.)

Eier Ellis, then Clerk, advertises that the Acts of the legislature are at his office for distribution.

The Editor inserts the following significant notice—

Linen Sugar

Will be taken for accounts at this office.

In the name of wonder what is "Linen Sugar."

Eli Wells

BOOT & SHOE MAKER.

Respectfully informs the public that he has commenced business in the shop, one door west of Mr. Inskeep's, and directly opposite Mr. Grove's Tavern.

For many long years did he continue to invest his soul for the good of men's souls; but the great Master of the Universe at last stamped "well done" upon his works, and took him up higher.

Aaron Mercer, from near Georgetown, advertises "A birth for a Weaver," referring to property to rent. Aaron, no doubt, intended to say *birth*, but the printer would not let him—and here we are, years after, smiling at the ridiculous error.

Salathiel Dille & George Taylor, of Wheeling, give notice that they have formed a copartnership under the firm name of Dille & Taylor. Their warehouse is situated near Major Sprigg's Tavern. They have for sale the following articles: "Casting, Bar iron, Pig & Bar lead, Shot, Tobacco, Powder, Oysters by the keg, Glaze, Whiskey, Apple Brand, Gin, Cordage & Flour." The earnest seeker after the interesting establishment kept by Messrs. Taylor & Dille will find it in Wheeling, according to the above directions—"near Major Sprigg's tavern." But "Major Sprigg's tavern," and Taylor & Dille's warehouse are both among the things that were—and nineteen-twentieths of the present inhabitants of Wheeling never heard of Messrs. Taylor & Dille's warehouse, or "Major Sprigg's tavern." Observe what a beautiful variety of articles Messrs. Taylor & Dille have on sale. Quite ahead of the capacity of any Wheeling store of the present day, however grand its pretensions.

Israel Brown offers the liberal reward of one cent for the apprehension of *Silas Black*, a runaway apprentice to the shoe making—*Silas* at the time of his departure was 19 years old. As *Silas* is now, if living, a stout boy of 47 years, he can return to town without fear of *Israel*, who does not live here at present—but, no doubt—tired of tinkering other men's *sols*, he is now "where the weary are at rest."

John Scatterday gives notice that he has removed his office from the "Rising Sun," tavern, to the brick building opposite Caldwell's & Pickering's stores. We do remember *Scatterday*. He held the scales of justice in this town for above a quarter of a century, and his highest reward was the praise of "well done" as his name was mentioned with that noble plaud—"an honest man." Full of years, honored of men, and fearing God, he went down to the grave.

Andrew White gives notice that if persons indebted to him do not settle in one week, their accounts will be left with the proper officer for collection. No doubt all Andrew White's credits were at last settled, affording him sufficient funds to "pay the debt of nature."

Quite an imposing advertisement of "Mr. & Mrs. Eckstein's Seminary for the education of Young Ladies" in Wheeling, occupies a column and more of the Journal. "Mr. & Mrs. Eckstein's Seminary for the Education of Young Ladies," we believe has been discontinued for a few years past—25 or more—and is succeeded by the "Wheeling Female Seminary"—which, although its advertisements do not say "for the education of Young Ladies"—is nevertheless engaged in that exceedingly laudable occupation. It is, by the way, one of the best Seminaries in the West—Mrs. Thompson's, we mean, not "Mr. & Mrs. Eckstein's."

Dr. E. Atcher, offers his services to the citizens of St. Clairsville, and undertakes to

clear all the "ills that human flesh is heir to." No doubt he has, ere this, realized that "Death will take the Doctor too."

A short paragraph informs us that a bill for the construction of a canal to connect the Ohio River and Lake Erie, has been reported in the Ohio Legislature. The canal has been constructed these many years, and even pronounced *old foggy*, by this age of steam.

A most admirable type of old foggydom, art thou, *Oh Journal!* While the world has been flying by on the wings of vapor, propelled by lightning, you have tenaciously clung to "first principles," and let the world go by. Quite a contempt for this age, thou hast shown, *Oh Journal!* by not even noticing its progress from your quiet retreat.—Since you came into the world mighty changes, such as you never dreamed of have taken place—steamboats (then there were but 10 on the western waters) dot every river, and railways compass every country. The telegraph with nerves of iron, and lightning for a nervous fluid flashes its thoughts from the centre to the circumference of the entire globe. Paine's Water Light arose flourished (it)—died. Ericsson built his ship and it has paddled away into the depths of the ocean. The Missouri compromise line, against which you so solemnly protested has been set aside, and the bloodhounds of Slavery have been unleashed in the virgin soil once solemnly devoted to Freedom. England and France, in yowday at sword's point now meet lovingly at Dover, and kiss each other: together they fight, and bleed, and die in the Crimea, and together they are buried. Adieu, old foggy, for the present, we may again call you from your hiding place, and give you an airing in our columns. Thus much for holiday.

ENCOURAGEMENT.—Among the most pleasant incidents in an editor's life are such notes of encouragement as the following. Although such good cheer is not necessary to our advocacy of things which, though absolutely wrong in themselves, yet are generally unpopular, it affords evidence that our feeble efforts are not entirely unnoticed. We would be glad to append the name of the esteemed friend to the following epistle, but that is forbidden. He adds—"I have not written this for publication, but because I was well pleased with the sentiment, and I like to add my little mite of encouragement, when I can to those who advocate right things, and oppose wrong doing, if, however, there is any sentiment in it these seem proper to make public please do it without my name."

COLERAIN 6th Mo. 26th, 1855.

Respected Friend, B. R. COVER, Editor of the Chronicle:—I think the sentiment so well put forth in the Chronicle of the 21st, on the subject of executions deserves great credit in this day when the papers are so often filled with details of murders, hangings, and horrible accounts, that none can read (whose sensibilities are not blunted without feelings of distress and pain. Truly, the "press is designed for higher duties"—though so few editors seem to be aware of it. The more honor is due to those who can boldly leave the weary but beaten track, and act upon a more correct and moral course.

We would think it an evidence of cruel feelings in a child, who would delight in killing flies, and could enjoy the agony he might inflict upon them, and all right minded parents would discourage their children from such pastime, yet when a fellow being is put to a violent death how many thousands, old and young, parents and children, gather to the amusement—to feast their eyes on the writhing, dying agonies of a man, and the papers, filled with accounts of the sight.—Much of the feeling that can enjoy such sights is created and increased I believe, by the publishing, and reading the sad details of those that are put, and editors who publish them review some measure accountable for the existence and growth of such feelings.

With respect ***** HANGING WOMEN.—Some of the New York papers are urging the Governor of that State to commute to imprisonment for life the punishment of Mrs. Robinson, convicted for murder, and sentenced to be hung. The sturdiest advocate of the gallows ought to be satisfied with the substitute proposed. The idea of hanging a woman is to brutal & revolting to be entertained in any civilized community.—Wheeling laid.

Admitted! And "the idea of hanging a man is just as 'brutal and revolting,' and should not be entertained in any civilized community."

It is a fact not to be disputed, that our citizens are doing something in the way of getting up a Fourth of July celebration.—Bell Air Times.

"Republics is [not] ungrateful."

Wilson, Commissioner of the General Land office at Washington has been discharged by the President; for purely political reasons. The telegraph says the appointment to fill the vacancy will fall on Gov. Shannon.

A severe shock of an earthquake was felt in Baltimore on Thursday morning last.

A very stringent prohibitory liquor law has been agreed upon by the House Committee in the N. H. Legislature.

The N. Y. Tribune, says of the present aspect of the war in the Crimea:— "The red cloud of battle, has at last settled fully and fiercely over Sebastopol. Peace which had hitherto lingered half hesitatingly around the scene, has at all events for a time taken its departure. The long renewed, often-broken, frequently-revived conferences at Vienna are closed. And 'Lay on Macduff' is the war cry of the Crimea."

The Vermont papers contain a call for a convention of all, without distinction of party, who are opposed to the further extension of slavery, to meet at Burlington, on the 29th of this month, to nominate State officers. The call is signed by Hon. L. Brainerd, (U. S. Senator) and Hon. John Porter (Chairman of the State Committee).

BROKEN BANKS.—By an extra from the U. S. Bank Mirror we get the following:— "Adrian Insurance Company & Macomb County Bank, Michigan, are reported, failed.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Monroe County Taxes.

I do believe, Mr. Editor, that the opinions of some people are influenced by their interest, sometimes. For instance, now there is James R. Morris, of Monroe County, makes his "Spirit of Democracy" rap out for him, that he is vehemently in favor of the present system of distributing the School fund among the Counties. And I should not be surprised if Mr. Edward Archbold, of Constitutional Convention memory, should be found in favor of it too. And very excusable such opinions may be, perhaps, in men who love their country as they do. What Monroe, I mean, could help it, when the county is required to pay into the State Treasurer, as she did last year, \$13,876.60, and obtained from the Common School Fund \$15,053.44 making a clean speculation in one year of \$1,176.84! Happy Monroe, not only entirely relieved from the burdens of taxation for State Government purposes, but is actually paid a bonus of \$1,176.84! What a nursing mother this marvellously good natured State is to Monroe county. Belmont County, indeed! Suppose she will not be after dissolving the Union in a hurry. Suppose she would be after settling up an independent State of Monroe county to be subject to taxation for her own Governmental expense, & to the schooling of her own children at her own proper costs and charges, when, by remaining a county merely, she can have all that done by the State.

The American Colonies were taxed by the English Government, and were not represented in Parliament. We are not represented, said the patriots of that day. Away with your tax, or, by thunder, we will away with your Government. And so they rebelled, and revolutionized, and English taxation and British Government went their ways. Is Monroe County represented! Ah, yes. Two representatives and a half of a Senator this year. Represented, but not taxed! Good people of Monroe County, don't rebel; don't revolutionize; don't dissolve the union; con!

For the Pittsburg Christian Advocate.

Appointments of the Pittsburgh Conference for 1855.

PITTSBURG DISTRICT.—I. N. Baird, P. E. Pittsburgh—Liberty Street, C. Pershing, Z. H.

Coston suply.

Smithfield, W. A. Davidson.

Christ Church, A. Cookman

Wesley Chapel, A. G. Williams

Ashbury do J. D. Creamer

Ninth Ward Mission F. S. DeHass

Wesley Mission to be supplied.

Birmingham, R. Hamilton.

South Pittsburg and West Pittsburg Mission C. Thorn

McKeepoor H. D. Fisher

East Liberty and Wilkesburg J. M. Rankin

Lawrenceville and Minersville to be supplied

Perry, C. H. Zeigler

Tarentum, D. Hess, J. Aikens

Sharpsburg and Pine Creek H. Miller

Butler, J. Borge

Worthington, S. Y. Kennedy.

H. J. Clark Editor of the Christian Advocate, member of Smithfield Quarterly Con.

Bethel Chapel, I. Dallas, member of Liberty Street Quar. Conf.

BLAINSVILLE DISTRICT.—G. D. Kinner, P. E. Blainville, J. L. Deen, B. F. McMahen, D. B.

D. Coleman suply

Elderton, S. Jones

Kittanning, J. S. Bracken

Fayette City and Belle Vernon, J. Williams

Rosetown and Elizabeth, I. P. Saddler

Redstone and Connelleshill, W. Stewart, J. S. Wakefield

Youghiogheny, J. Shepherd

Addison, M. M. Eaton

Fayette, H. Snyder

Charmichaeltown, E. Hingley, J. Cooper

Mr. Morris, D. Rhoda

J. Horner, P. Rine, Green Co. Academy, member of Carmichael Quar. Conf.

WASHINGTON DISTRICT.—E. Birkett, P. E. Washington, C. A. Holmes

Clayville, J. C. Brown

Wellsburg, J. A. Endley

Middletown, G. Cranage, J. R. Means

Florence, W. Long

Georgetown, M. B. Pugh

Temperanceville, C. H. Jackson

Chartiers, R. Hopkins, J. L. Stiffey

Cannonsburg, J. Mansell, J. R. Shearer.

Monongahela City, P. F. Jones.

Beallville, J. D. Turner

Bentleyville, T. M. Hudson.

Greenfield, G. B. Hudson

Wesleyburg, one to be supplied, E. H. Green

Hillsboro, J. J. Hays.

BARNESVILLE DISTRICT.—J. Coit, P. E. Barnesville, St. J. W. Baker

Barnesville, C. P. G. Edmond

Fairview, J. W. Shier

Morristown, N. C. Worthington, J. Z. Moore.

Joseph Woodroff suply.

St. Clairsville, W. C. P. Hamilton.

Moorefield, M. Bishop

Belle Air, M. L. Weekly

Bridgeport, J. D. Krook

Centerville, P. K. McCue, J. B. West suply

Beallville, R. Morrow, S. Franklin

Woodsfield, M. W. Dallas.

Barnesville, W. Darby, H. Long.

McCONNELLSVILLE DISTRICT.—J. Henderson, P. E.

McConnellsville and McKendree, J. E. McGowan

Morgan, W. H. Roup

Beverly, A. D. McKendrick.

Sharon and Saratoville, T. Winstanley, J. Hol-

later.

Cumberland, J. Coen, W. Haworth

Seneca, J. J. Jackson, A. W. Butts

Summersfield, J. Mc Ginnis, G. G. Watters.

Stafford, J. Phillips

Salem, P. Cook, J. J. Brady

Newport and Graysville Mission, S. Lewis, A. Bell

CAMBRIDGE DISTRICT.—J. Moffitt, P. E.

Martinsville, J. J. McElroy

Washington and Cambridge, J. Huston, F. W. Vertigan.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Monroe County Taxes.

I do believe, Mr. Editor, that the opinions of some people are influenced by their interest, sometimes. For instance, now there is James R. Morris, of Monroe County, makes his "Spirit of Democracy" rap out for him, that he is vehemently in favor of the present system of distributing the School fund among the Counties. And I should not be surprised if Mr. Edward Archbold, of Constitutional Convention memory, should be found in favor of it too. And very excusable such opinions may be, perhaps, in men who love their country as they do. What Monroe, I mean, could help it, when the county is required to pay into the State Treasurer, as she did last year, \$13,876.60, and obtained from the Common School Fund \$15,053.44 making a clean speculation in one year of \$1,176.84! Happy Monroe, not only entirely relieved from the burdens of taxation for State Government purposes, but is actually paid a bonus of \$1,176.84! What a nursing mother this marvellously good natured State is to Monroe county. Belmont County, indeed! Suppose she will not be after dissolving the Union in a hurry. Suppose she would be after settling up an independent State of Monroe county to be subject to taxation for her own Governmental expense, & to the schooling of her own children at her own proper costs and charges, when, by remaining a county merely, she can have all that done by the State.